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Intro

Hello everyone, welcome to a Role-Play made book! I hope you enjoy, it is currently still under construction. I will be making all the comments into the chapter to create the story of our Roleplay. We are no longer accepting new applying Role-Players since we have agreed the story is over.
I am so thankful for everyone who joined the fun and I apologize to those who couldn't get in on it while it was active.

Characters

This is all the people who participated and their cats!

This is not completed yet

@ saigge16
-Coldstar (Leader Of Thunderclan)
-Foxscar (Thunderclan Warrior)
-Volefrost (Thunderclan Warrior)
-Lostclaw (Thunderclan Warrior)
-Silvercloud (Windclan Warrior)

@ Samy144
-Southclaw (Deputy Of Thunderclan)
-Snowstorm (Thunderclan Warrior)

@ EchostarofEchoclan
-Frostfoot (Leader Of Skyclan)
-Goldentail (Skyclan Warrior)
-Thunderpaw (Thunderclan Med. Cat Apprentice)
-Storm/pool (Rogue/Thunderclan Warrior)

@ FlameStories
-Brownpaw (Thunderclan Apprentice)

@ Moonpaw_Dusk
-Goldenwind (Thunderclan Warrior)

@ Jref519
-Sunstorm (Thunderclan Warrior)
-Blazestripe (Thunderclan Warrior)

@ Griffinheart
-Frostwing (Thunderclan Warrior)

@ SeasonSnow
-Skykit (Thunderclan Kit)

@ anabavzh
-Moonfrost (Thunderclan Warrior)

@ Ivybreeze105 (Name changed, unknown what new name is)
-Sootpaw/feather (Bloodclan Warrior/Thunderclan Warrior)
-Darkkit (Thunderclan Kit)
-Silverkit (Thunderclan Kit)
-Rainmit (Thunderclan Kit)
-Raven (Bloodclan Warrior)

@ lollygraduate
-Mosspaw/ball (Thunderclan Medicine Cat)

Questions or Concerns

If you ever have a knacking question about anything in the role play please leave them here. If you want to point something out or give a suggestion leave that here too.

Prologue

[image]

Coldstar, leader of Thunderclan, was perched on the high ledge. His fierce blue eyes were steady, narrowed at the camp entrance. He was waiting for the patrol he sent out to return. Shadowclan and Windclan had attempted to infiltrate their camp last night, and he wanted to strike back.

He breathed out through his nose, his ear twitching as a light breeze whispered past him, gliding over his snow white pelt. He didnt shiver, he liked leaf-bare. It helped him stay calm, clearing his mind from any doubts or worries.

He looked down, the first time he moved his eyes from the camp entrance since the patrol had left. The fresh-kill was low on prey. He noted it and looked back to the entrance.

He had only been leader for a few days now and not many in the camp believed him to be the most care displaying leader, meaning he didnt seem like he cared about everyones well-being. That was far from the truth though, Coldstar had grown up with well... a cold exterior due to having his heart broken at a young age.

Amberstar, the leader before him had known that he had a passion for protecting his clanmates and would give anything for their protection.

Coldstar had been made deputy and had suceeded Amberstar when the she-cat had died. He did care... he knew the pain of his clan no matter how small it was, which no cats were aware of. He was a brilliant battle leader but lacked the ability to show his passions to his clanmates.

He mentally shook his head, stopping his train of thought. He didnt need to think about any of that right now, he just needed to wait for his warriors to return, and hope his strategy worked.

Chapter 1

This chapter is complete.

Mosspaw walked out of the medicine cat den to see the patrol. She ran over to look for any visible wounds. Mysticsky, a grey and black spotted she-cat, glared at the apprentic.

"Scurry along, I'm fine!" She hissed. Mosspaw flattened her ears at the hostile warrior and padded away. Mysticsky went to the fresh-kill pile. She saw how low it was and growled, mumbling to herself. She grabbed a dove and went to sit down and eat.

Cherryblossom , the medicine cat, padded out of her den. She looked over the patrol and spotted her apprentice, Mosspaw.

"Are there any injuries?" Cherryblossom called out to her apprentice. Mosspaw turned to look in her direction.

"Mainly just scratches and bites." Mosspaw replied. She spotted Coldstar and the deputy talking. She ran over when she saw blood on Southclaws shoulder.

"-many have been injured, but it seems to have ended in a draw..." Southclaw reported to Coldstar, his voice somewhat fearful under his leader's intense gaze.

"The clans are even angrier then before." Southclaw said. Coldstar looked away, pondering about what to do next. Mosspaw took that moment to interrupt.

"You have a cut on your shoulder. It looks deep. Go to Cherryblossom to get it checked out." Mosspaw said to Southclaw. The deputy nodded to her and glanced at Coldstar. Seeing no response from him he started to walk away, but Coldstar stopped him.

"Add more warriors to the night watch. I want the surrounding of

the camp watched more heavily. We dont need to them attacking us at night again..." Coldstar ordered. Southclaw nodded and went to the medicine cat den.

Once the depity was out of earshot, Mosspaw turned back to Coldstar, only seeing the white tom already walking back to the leaders den. She ran after him and stood in his way.

"Can I.. uh..." Mosspaw started, but her courage faltered a bit as she met his sharp look. It only reminded her how intimidating he could be up close.

"Can you what, Mosspaw...?" Coldstar inquired. Mosspaw shook her head to clear her mind.

"Can I have a word with you in.. private... please?" Mosspaw forced out. Coldstar searched her face a for a few seconds. He nodded.

"Of course." He answered calmly. He continued walking to the leaders den and Mosspaw followed after him.

Mysticsky, having eaten half her dove, watched them go.

"Mosspaw! When your done talking, you can have the rest of this bird if you want!" Mysticsky called out to her. Mosspaw went wide eyed, suddenly feeling embarrassed in front of Coldstar. But Coldstar chose to ignore it and kept walking.

Mosspaw nodded her thanks to the grey warrior.

"Thanks Mysticsky!" Mosspaw called back to her.

Chapter 2

This chapter is complete.

Coldstar and Mosspaw entered his den. The white tom sat down in his nest and looked to Mosspaw.

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Goldenwind, a she-cat warrior, looked over to Southclaw as he was going to the medicine cat den. She had overheard their conversation and decided to join in on it.

"I'll join the nightwatch!" Goldenwind called out to him. Southclaw stopped and looked over his shoulder.

"Alright. You should go now then." Southclaw answered back. Goldenwind nodded and left the camp. Southclaw had reached the medicine cat den where a few other warriors were waiting to get treated.

Cherryblossom spotted him and his shoulder. She trotted over to him and inspected his shoulder.

"You need chervil, stinging needle and cobwebs... Your in luck we have some stinging needle, it will help with preventing infection." Cherryblossom said, mostly listing the items to herself. Southclaw nodded.

The medicine cat went back inside to get the supplies and Southclaw sat outside with the other cats.

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"What is it?" Coldstar asked calmly, but with how he was it came out more as an impatient command.

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After Cherryblossom had tended his wounds Southclaw looked over the small crowd of warriors.

"I should go help guard. Take good care of them. They have all had a.. long night." Southclaw said. Cherryblossom nodded and left to continue attending to the other warriors.

He went to the camp entrance, making sure he had other warriors to know to come join him on the nightwatch.

When that was done he went out into the forest.

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Mysticsky looked up at the sky from where she was in the camp. She stared at the moon for a while, the stars of silverpelt shimmering everywhere.

She sighed gruffly amd pulled herself up. The grey warrior exited the camp. The pile was low and she felt that she needed to atleast contribute something before she went to bed.

Mysticsky felt the familiar chill of leaf bare as she entered the woods. There were leaves scattered everywhere. She sighed in annoyance.

It would be difficult to hunt with all these crackly leaves under her paws.

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Goldenwind sat at her position. She kept her eyes aimed ahead and her ears open to the rest of the world. She relaxed her shoulders and took a deep breath. Her eyes were stinging with fatigue and she had moments where she felt like she was fighting to keep her eyes open.

She yawn and glanced around. Goldenwind spotted a gap in the middle of a bush behind her. It was one of the bushes that helped cover Thunderclan, acting as type of wall. The hole looked like it was maybe big enough for an apprentice to crawl through. She eyed it.

It could be risky if she left it open like that... she didn't want to be the cause of something terrible because she didnt cover up a tiny hole.

Goldenwind spotted a patch of bramble and pulled it towards her. She did her best to weave it into a flatter shape and she placed it in front of the hole.

Chapter 3

This chapter is complete.

A few hours had passed and Goldenwind knew the sun would be rising soon. She sighed as she took yet another look at her surroundings. There was no scent of intruders and no movement. She couldn't hear anything either.

She stood up and walked into the forest. It was leaf bare and she might as well take this opportunity to catch something to bring back to the camp to help with the shortage.

Southclaw on the otherhand was guarding on practically the other side of the ring. He kept smelling something, though it was to vague to tell if it was a cat or not.

He had gone out to investigate many times but returned fruitless and without a stronger, more certain scent. It was like everytime he tried to track the scent it became invisible to his nose and spread around everywhere, like as if it were a consuming mist.

Southclaw sighed and remained seated. He dare not call out a "Who is there?!" Or "Show yourself!". He had already done that and it too had been pointless, and if he kept repeating it he would just look like a fool.

Back in the camp itself, Coldstar had finally gotten an answer from the nervous medicine cat apprentice.

"I was... collecting m-marigold along the Windclan border and I... I overheard there warriors talking..." The apprentice took a pause there. Coldstar waited patiently for her to continue.

"They were... they *are* planning to take our kits... and make them into warriors for their clan!" Mosspaw choked out. Coldstar eyed her. Windclan taking their kits to make them warriors? That was ridiculous. None of the clans would stoop so low, not even if their

survival counted on it.

"You said these were Windclan cats, yes?" Coldstar asked, coming out more as a demand rather then an actual question.

Mosspaw nodded her head. Coldstar looked away from her and started to ponder.

He didn't believe Windclan of all four of them would do something like that, but for now he couldnt just blow it off his his shoulder like a leaf. If this apprentice was telling the truth and those really were Windclan cats, then he needed to speak with their leader immediately.

"Don't tell anyone else about this conversation, not even your mentor or friends. I don't want to cause a panic. Do I make myself clear?" Coldstar asked, purposefuly acting scary for the last part. Mosspaw had wide eyes with fear in them. She nodded, her ears bent back. Coldstar gestured to the entrance of his den.

"You can go then." Coldstar said. Mosspaw gulped and left the den, running to the medicine cat den.

Chapter 4

This chapter is complete.

Coldstar sat alone now in his den. He would just make sure that the camp was well guarded. Each of the queens were warrior trained and could defend themselves if anything or anyone were to somehow get into the camp and attack.

He sighed and got out of his nest. He exited his den and stood on the high ledge. He spotted Goldenwind, who had just returned from her shift for nightwatch and a little bit of hunting.

"Goldenwind, may I have a word?" Coldstar asked, climbing down the high ledge. Goldenwind dropped her mice on the small pile and looked over at him.

"Of course, Coldstar." Goldenwind replied, padding over to him.

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Southclaw was on his way back to camp. His eyes were turned upward, watching as silverpelt started to loose its fight against the sunrise.

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Back in the camp Dapplestone, a senior warrior, suddenly bursted into the camp. He had a small blue-grey she-cat with him.

"Coldstar! I found this intruder while I was hunting!" He announced. The stranger flattened herself to the ground.

Coldstar snapped his head over in their direction, pausing his conversation with Goldenwind. He immediately approached them.

"Are they from Windclan? Where did you find them in our territory?" Coldstar asked, though it came as a demanding growl. He stepped in front of the cowering she-cat.

"No, I dont believe she is from Windclan... she is just a loner. I found her by the open border." Dapplestone reported. The she-cat abruptly stood up though, not giving Coldstar a moment to reply. She was nose-to-nose with Coldstar. Her lip curled into a challenging snarl as she glared into his unfazed blue eyes.

"I am not "just a loner"! I have a name, and it is Soot. This warrior of yours may have beaten me, but bloodclan will come looking for me! Your clan will be crushed by them, you kittypets!" Soot hissed in the large white tom's face. It was clear she was trying to provoke him.

Coldstar straightened to his full height, which was significantly taller than both her and Dapplestone.

"Did *I* label you a loner? Did *I* threaten *your* life, Soot? I don't believe I did, but threatening me means you are threatening this clan. I cannot not allow any danger to be overseen." Coldstar said, his tone strong and demanding. Something about it had not even a hint of hostility but immense power behind every word.

It was something he was purposefully trying to do but due to his body not working with his mind he ended up over doing it. Regardless he turned to Dapplestone.

"Take her to my den. Keep her in there until I can speak privately with her. Grab her a bird from the pile and treat her as a guest." Coldstar practically growled, not giving the she-cat a chance to respond. He allowed his body to relax but his muscular build still shone through his white pelt.

Chapter 5

This chapter is complete.

Beyond the border of Thunderclan there were two cats traveling together. They had been walking for what seemed like seasons and were growing tired. They could hear the roars of a thunderpath in the distance and knew they would have to cross it.

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Coldstar waited for Goldenwind to take Soot into his den. When the grey cat dissapeared into the shadows of his den he turned away and exited the camp.

He had gone to the lake to get some peace and quiet. So anythings had happened today, and not many were good. His plan had failed for the battle against Windclan and Shadowclan and an intruder threatened his clan and his own life. Coldstar sighed.

Dapplestone, who had also left but to go hunting spotted Coldstars bright white pelt by the water. He walked over to him. The bigger tom was staring at his reflection in the water.

"Is something wrong, Coldstar?" Dapplestone asked. Coldstar looked over at the other tom.

"Nothing is wrong, everything is just complicated." Coldstar growled, turning away. Dapplestone eyed the thunderclan leader.

"I know this isnt the time but... why did you choose Southclaw over me, for deputy?" Dapplestone asked. Coldstar didn't move, even though the question caught him off guard.

"I.. I was your apprentice... I can fight, I can lead, why not me? Southclaw..." Dapplestone stopped himself from ranting. He wasn't going to say bad things about Southclaw. Coldstar looked over at him.

"I chose Southclaw because he can present himself the way cats want to see him. I know he isn't the bravest but as long as he can make them feel safe, and protect them, he can be a good leader in my place." Coldstar said, twitching his whiskers. Dapplestone. stayed silent for a few moments.

He was going to say something but he stopped himself. Coldstar was indeedly dealing with things on his own mind. He couldn't bother him. The warrior turned away and walked into the forest.

Coldstar listened to him go and sighed.

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The two cats had reached the thunderpath. They were checking for any monsters but one of them spotted something.

"Frostfoot, look. There is a cat over there." One of them said. Frostfoot narrowed his eyes. His companion wasn't lying. He could see a pair of eyes watching them. The cat came forward.

"You there! Bring us to your leader! We have been traveling a long way!" Frostfoot called out. The cat narrowed its eyes and gestued for them to cross. They did so hastily and followed the cat into the forest.

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Dapplestone had returned to camp and was shocked to see that Soot had escaped her "prison" in Coldstar's den. She was attacking anyone she could get her claws on. Dapplestone, who had been known for throwing himself into battle, charged at her.

Soot saw him coming and surprisingly for a cat of her stature was able to completely dodge his attack and scratch him on the nose as he passed.

Frostwing, a she-cat warior, heard the commotion and looked out of the warriors den, Her mate Lostclaw sat beside her. They saw Soot attacking Dapplestone.

"I'll protect you if she gets close." Lostclaw growled to his mate.

Foxscar, Lostclaw's brother and also a warrior appeared and spotted Soot and Dapplestone going at each other. He took the moment and ran at her, but Soot was quick and dodged him. His ashen brown pelt slid against hers as he jumped over her.

He landed on his paws and turned sharply around. Soot hissed at the toms, waiting for one of them to make a move. Foxscar charged forward.

He looked like he was going to try and tackle her again, so she lowered herself, but he had bluffed and went for her legs. He had successfully tackled her and held her down. Soot hissed and wriggled, trying desperately to get away or atleast claw him. Foxscar was stronger though and held her down.

"Mousedung! Let me go you foxheart!" Soot hissed.

"Calm down! I ain't gonna kill ya, you pretty girl!" Foxscar growled, doing his best not to hurt her while keeping her under him.

"And its Foxscar, not Foxheart." Foxscar said, chuckling. He looked over at Dapplestone after Soot had used up all her energy.

"I think it would be a good idea to put her back in Coldstar's den. I don't want to get the evil eye." Foxscar said. Dapplestone nodded, panting a bit.

"I think you can handle that yourself hot shot." Dapplestone said. He was smiling but in his mind he was upset. *How did I not beat her?* Dapplestone kept asking himself in his head. He shook himself of his thoughts. He watched Foxscar take Soot to Coldstar's den.

Not long after Coldstar himself returned to camp. He saw Dapplestone in the clearing, cleaning his scratched nose. Coldstar took note of it but kept walking to his den. He also noticed Goldenwind wasn't guarding it anymore, it was Foxscar.

He decided to ignore that detail. He entered his den and saw Soot waiting for him. She jumped to her feet though when she heard him aproach.

"Who is- Oh its the leader guy..." Soot said. Coldstar eyed her, his

eyes narrowed.

"I apologize for the delayed meeting. Did Goldenwind bring you any fresh-kill?" Coldstar asked. He crossed the small den to his nest and laid down.

"What fresh-kill? I've been starving..." She let her voice die as Frostwing barged into the den. Her eyes widened when she realized Coldstar was busy. Coldstar eyed her, waiting for an explaination.

"What I have to say can wait..." Frostwing said, glaring at the "prisoner". Soot glared back at the cat, who she could tell had a bulging belly.

"So anyway, that warrior that was supposed to bring me food, Golden whatcha ma call it, can I give her a piece of my mind and claw for a good while?" Soot asked, a glimmer appearing in her eye.

Coldstar looked over at her, unamused.

"Foxscar." He called. The brown/grey mixed tom stepped into the den. Soot looked over at him. She felt her pelt grow hot, she wanted to sack herself. What was up with that?

"Yes Coldstar?" The warrior asked.

"Bring Soot something to eat from the pile." Coldstar ordered. The tom nodded and turned, sending a wink to Soot as he went.

Chapter 6

This chapter is complete.

"Uh Coldstar, I need to ask you something..." Soot spoke up, watching Foxscar as he left. Coldstar looked at her.

"What is it?" He asked after Foxscar was out of sight, You could faintly hear him jumping down from the high ledge.

"Well you're going to think I am crazy for asking this, but don't. I know what I am saying, and it is: I want to join your group." Soot stated flatly, her eyes fully set on Coldstar. The white tom eyed her. He indeed felt a little confused by her sudden proposal and change of heart toward his clan.

"I hope you know this means you will have to prove yourself, not only to me but to this clan. You also have to follow our law, do what you're told, and help this clan as I see fit." Coldstar said. Soot snorted, as if everything he said was a minor side quest that she could easily keep up with.

"Yeah, yeah. There is a... particular reason I want to join your clan and all that extra stuff won't stop me... but in other words, you won't be able to get rid of me until you let me join." Soot said stubbornly. As she spoke she never broke eye contact with him and Coldstar could see something in her eyes. It was a fire, burning heavily with determination, this confirmed to him that Soot was telling the truth.

"Fine. You will be assigned a temporary mentor who will teach you about Thunderclan and how we hunt." Coldstar said, not telling her who would be her mentor though. Just at that moment Foxscar returned and dropped a small bird in front of Soot.

"Is that all you need Coldstar?" Foxscar asked.

"Go get any stray hunters back in camp, I am going to be making

an announcement." Coldstar ordered. Foxscar nodded and left the den to do as he was told. Coldstar looked back to Soot.

"When you finish your meal I will start the meeting," Coldstar said, Soot eyed the bird. She sighed and laid down, pulling the prey to her and beginning to eat.

"So... who is going to be my mentor?" Soot asked curiously. She had a particular tom in mind that she hoped Coldstar would choose. Coldstar looked down at the soft earth floor of his den.

"Someone who wont give you a hard time... Lostclaw, Foxscar, or maybe even Southclaw..." Coldstar said.

"I don't know who Lostclaw or Southclaw are, but I have tried clawing Foxheart," She teased.

"I wouldn't mind having him be my mentor." Soot said. Coldstar had a light smile on his face. He could tell what was going on between those two.

"I will inform him during the meeting. Please, eat." Coldstar said.

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The Thunderclan warrior who had been escorting the two outsider cats through the forest stopped.

"Stay here, another warrior is approaching." She said. The tom and his mate stopped and waited. The unamed warrior went a little farther ahead and they heard some chatter. The she-cat returned to them.

"My leader is going to be forming a meeting soon. I can show you to him after that." She said. The tom nodded curtly.

"Then continue to lead us and we will cause no trouble. I can smell your clan from here." He said. The she-cat turned her back to them and started walking again.

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Soot continued to munch on her bird. She paused though and lifted her head to address Coldstar.

"By the way, don't worry about Bloodclan coming to rescue me... like they would want the weak one..." Soot said, saying the last part under her breath. Coldstar knew she said something but didn't catch it. He sighed and looked away from her.

"It is a heavy weight off my mind then."

Soot had finished her bird and Coldstar explained to her that her name was now "Sootpaw". She skipped out to the clearing. Hey, she was an apprentice, she had every right to skip around whenever she pleased.

She spotted the Golden whatcha-ma call it she-cat warrior from earlier.

"Hey Golden whatcha-ma call it!" She called out happily. Goldenwind glanced over to her.

"Hi, and it's Goldenwind." She greeted.

"I'm Sootpaw, I can't wait to help with battle or something... I'll kill everyone..." Sootpaw said in a some what disturbing tone of voice. Goldenwind looked down at Sootpaw.

"Warriors don't kill... killing is only a last resort." Goldenwind explained to Sootpaw. Sootpaw looked down at her paws, flexing her claws.

"Then what is the fun in fighting... if you can't kill?" Sootpaw asked, genuinly curious. Goldenwind's eyes softened as memories came to her.

"Bringing death to a clan, or to another cat... harming someone's friend, littermate, denmate... their clanmate... it is a burden of pain that no one should willingly bring upon someone else..." Goldenwind said, her eyes distant. Sootpaw's ears drooped, but she couldn't respond.

Both of them heard footsteps from the highledge and turned around

to see Coldstar padding out. At that moment Foxscar returned with a few warriors with him.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather here beneath the high ledge for a clan meeting." Coldstar called out. Most of the clan was already gathered so he started to speak.

"At dawn I am sure you are all aware that we found an intruder in our territory. Her name is Soot. As of now she will be joining our clan. I will allow her this but she will be an apprentice first." Coldstar announced. Happily, though hiding it, Sootpaw stepped up to the highledge. Sunstorm turned her teal gaze to the cat standing beneath the ledge. She wondered who her mentor would be.

"Excuse me Coldstar but I have something to say." Frostwing, a she-cat warrior, interrupted. Sunstorm broke her gaze from Sootpaw and looked at Frostwing, and so did other warriors.

"What is it Frostwing?" Coldstar asked. The she-cat felt embarrassed but ecstatic.

"I am expecting Lostclaw's kits." She announced. Coldstar nodded and the clan congratulated her. After that passed he glanced at Sootpaw.

"For your training you will receive a mentor. Foxscar." Coldstar said. Foxscar, the ashen and brown tom, turned from congratulating his brother Lostclaw.

"I want you to mentor Sootpaw." Coldstar said. Foxscar smirked and looked over at Sootpaw.

"As you say Coldstar." Foxscar said, agreeing to the mentorship job. The meeting had broken up and Coldstar was intercepted.

"Coldstar I have two cats who wish to speak with you. They claim they are from Skyclan." A she-cat warrior said. Coldstar looked over at her.

"Thank you, Volefrost." He said. She dipped her head and gestured for the two cats to join Coldstar in his den.

The two cats entered.

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Southclaw spotted Soot for the first time, or should he say Sootpaw. He frowned.

"Is that the 'dirty cat' the kit was talking about?" He muttered to his neighbor in the clearing of camp. Snowstorm chuckled.

"I guess so. Sootpaw seems alright for now." The she-cat said. Southclaw eyed her a moment but when he turned back Sootpaw was in his face.

"Who are you?" Sootpaw asked curiously. Southclaw looked at her surprised and straightened.

"I'm Southclaw." He said. Sootpaw grinned.

"You're the deputy, right? Must be a pretty great, helping Coldstar run the clan and all." Sootpaw said, eyeing him closely. Southclaw didn't like how she was looking at him and awkwardly scooted away from her.

"Uh.. thank you..." The tom said.

"Do I have to call you Deputy Southclaw? Or just Deputy?" Sootpaw asked, smiling. Goldenwind spoke up for Southclaw as she walked over.

"You can just call him Southclaw." Sootpaw nodded. Brownpaw sat in the clearing, munching on a vole. She was watching Sootpaw talk to the deputy.

She hoped Sootpaw wasn't going to be a problem.

Chapter 7

This chapter is complete. It is still under construction. Check the comments if you want to try and piece together what happened!

Progress:

The next morning came faster than anyone expected. The two mystery cats, now publicly known as Frostfoot and Goldentail of Skyclan. Coldstar had allowed them to sleep in his den since both weren't comfortable enough yet to sleep in the appropriate dens.

Their motives for being here were also kept shrouded, the only explaination they gave for what happened to Skyclan and why they were here was just that Skyclan had fallen. Frostfoot walked around the camp, checking out his new home, taking his mate to the nursery. Frostwing, a Thunderclan warrior, was situated into the nursery the night before, but it seemed her nest could use more moss.

Goldenwind was passing by and spotted the new queen's struggle.

"Frostwing, would you like me to get you some moss?" Goldenwind asked. Sootpaw appeared nearby and raced over.

"Oh, let me help too!" Sootpaw offered. Frostwing smiled at both of them.

"I would appreciate it, thank you too." The she-cat agreed. Together Goldenwind and Sootpaw left the camp to hunt down more moss for Frostwing. Just before they left Frostfoot asked for some to be retrieved for his mate aswell, which the two agreed to.

Then again, before the two left, Goldentail collapsed. Frostfoot started looking around frantically for a medicine cat. Goldenwind raced off to the medicine cat den to grab Cherryblossom.

Frostwing swiftly rose and helped Frostfoot bring Goldentail into the nursery and put her in her nest.

"Sootpaw go find a stick for Goldentail, forget the moss for now." She ordered. Cherryblossom, Goldenwind, and the medicine cat apprentice Mosspaw raced over to the nursery. Sootpaw brought a stick and gave it to Frostwing who gave it to Cherryblossom to give it to Goldentail.

Frostwing sighed and looked at Sootpaw.

"Lets go get some fresh air." Frostwing suggested. Sootpaw nodded and the two she-cats headed out together. Goldenwind also retreated, not enjoying the noises of kitting without being able to help.

Foxscar, who had been napping, was awoken by the noises of the nursery. He popped his head out of the warrior's den and spotted Lostclaw. He trotted over to him.

"What is going on?" He asked. Lostclaw looked over at him.

"That she-cat from Skyclan is kitting. I can't believe she was this close to having kits and still was able to travel to Thunderclan." Foxscar slowly nodded and remembered his new responsibility.

"Where is Sootpaw?" He asked. Lostclaw glanced around.

"She uh.. left camp with Frostwing I think." Lostclaw said. Foxscar lit up.

"Thats a perfect opportunity to teach Sootpaw how to hunt in the forest." Foxscar said happily. Lostclaw looked over him with an amused expression.

"You seem pretty excited to train her. You like her don't you?" Lostclaw teased. Foxscar smiled at him.

"So what if I do? It isn't everyday a she-cat catches your eye." Foxscar retorted in good humor.

"I'm going to go look for them." Foxscar concluded, turning away

from his brother and left the camp. Nearby Southclaw had heard the two brothers talking.

'*She left with Frostwing? I thought she wanted to go with me*..' He thought to himself. He sighed. '*It doesn't matter*.' He thought.

°---°----------°---°

In the forest Frostwing followed Sootpaw.

Chapter 8

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Chapter 9

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Thank You All

Thank you all for joining this RP book but I will be ending it and writing all of our RP into an actual story that includes credits so everyone gets informed of who was what cat and who created which cat(s).